

NOVEL EXHIBIT FOR THE FAIR.

Theodore Roosevelt Suggests a Display of the Trophies of America's Hunters

Famous Men Who Have Fine Collections That Can Be Secured.

The suggestion of Theodore Roosevelt to the World's Fair Commissioners that there should be displayed in the great National Exhibition a collection of objects illustrating the history of the chase in America is meeting with great favor among all who have the huntsman's instinct in them, says the Chicago *News*. And in such a country as this, where almost every man can trace some drops of his blood to an ancestor who helped clear away the primeval forests, there are few, indeed, who will not feel the appropriateness of the proposed display and hope that it may be made worthy of the nation.

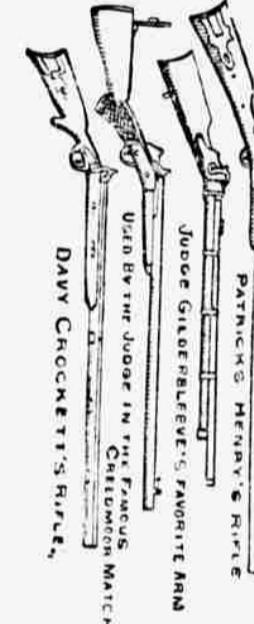


OTTER SKIN BOW-CASE AND QUIVER, ONCE THE PROPERTY OF NO BEAR, A BLACKFOOT CHIEF. (From a collection of George Bird Grinnell.)

DRESS OF HUNTER 1800 TO 1840. (From Dan Beard's collection of sketches and historical objects—old-fashioned backwoodsman; from a sketch in the Tennessee mountains of a champion of banded bears.)

"It seems to me," said Mr. Roosevelt, in giving his views on the proposed exhibition, "that of all the historical American types the frontier hunter is the most characteristic figure in the country's history."

"Up to the war of 1812 he lived in the big forests of Allegheny mountains and in the valleys of the Ohio and Tennessee rivers. Then as we began to push westward to the great plains the typical frontiersman became a trapper or a mountaineer. He was a trapper or hunter in the Rocky Mountains, or perhaps drove the old time white-topped prairie 'schooners' over the old Santa Fe trail. He had a quantity of faults but an equal number of stern and stalwart virtues, and altogether he was a man for the nation to be proud of."



ANTELOPE HEAD, WITH CRUMPLED HORN, RIVET-BALL POUCH AND POWDER-HORN, ONCE THE PROPERTY OF A UTE CHIEF. (From Mr. Grinnell's collection.)

"We will have the rifles that have been in actual use on the plains for the last thirty years—the heavy, long-range Sharps that destroyed the great buffalo herds, and the Winchesters Remingtons and others, which will complete the chain that will tell the development of their weapons."

"But the largest exhibition of all will be that of American game. We will have first-class specimens, magnificently mounted, of all the species native in this country, plus specimens of those we have introduced, of every kind of big game, and a great collection of the finest heads and robes. We will get together the finest collection of hunting trophies ever seen. I know we can do it."

"There is no risk in saying that the hunting of the country will respond to this suggestion. Austin Corbin has a remarkable collection of antlers, buffalo robes and stuffed game of all kinds known to America."

Claud Sprueckel, the sugar king, has a grand collection of fine specimens of American game. Pierre Lorillard is another man who has a splendid collection of antlers and robes from skins of all animals known to the Rockies. He has a mammoth apartment in his residence set apart for this collection. He also has a lot of Indian relics."

Ex-President of the Navy William C. Whitney has a lot of fine specimens of mounted game killed in his Western trips. Ex-President Arthur had one of the finest collections in the country."

Senator Manton of Nebraska, a member of the Boone and Crockett Club, has a collection of antlers and heads of different kinds of game that is very fine. He also has a room filled with Indian relics and historic articles from old pioneer days, with a mammal collection and pictures of animals and paintings of early scenes in the history of the West. His paintings embrace pretty much all kinds of American game. Banker G. Duran, of this city, has a fine collection of studied game at his park house at Rockett Lake in the Adirondacks.

Carl Schurz has a collection that is very choice but not large. He has already suggested sending them to the Fair and strongly favors the proposed exhibition.

Judge Henry Goldschmid of New York, known as a marksmen of great American skill, has many fine specimens of big game, stuffed and mounted. He has also a collection of every known rifle made during the last century.

Gratifying to All.

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent nutritive known, illustrates the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company. *

Nowadays the whole country is settling up that the professional trappers and hunters have almost vanished. The last buffalo hunters came to an end in 1881 when the last great herd was destroyed. The hunters and trappers are now only to be found in out-of-the-way nooks and corners of the Rockies.

"Our idea is to have first of all the characteristic building in which the frontiersmen lived. We must have the typical log cabins of the frontiersmen and also the big wagons made of bark and skins. Then alongside the hunter's tent a genuine old-time schooner or canvas-topped wagon which was used by many thousands of settlers, wandering cattle-men and Santa Fe traders. Horses and mules should be picked near by. Every-

thing should conduct to the realism of the picture of that life wherein was developed some of the best and highest courage of our country."

"The authorities of the World's Fair will allow us to have down there, I'll import from my ranch in the Rockies, cowboys to take charge of the exhibition, and show the whole thing to the Fair visitors."

Photographs of Daily Life All Over the Country.

Three Instances That Show the Evil of Ill-Timed Levity.

The beauty of a novelist's plot is an unexpected denouement, says *George's Saturday Evening Post*. In like manner the outsider, at any rate, is specially diverted when a jest takes an unlooked-for turn, and perhaps victimizes the original jester. In the course of one of his journeys Sir Richard Burton entered a Persian village disguised as a fakir. The makeup was perfect, and, moreover, the part was being played by a skilful and consummate actor.

Sir Richard was familiar with Eastern ways. He knew what he had to do and how to do it. But the humor seized him to figure as a holy man of phenomenal powers, and he assumed the garb of a fakir. He had obtained the name of a house in the village, and he secretly wrote on a text from the Koran on the outside of his door, it was done in phosphorus, and Burton waited for darkness, then he expected to enjoy his jest and to receive a hearty round of merriment. The fakir, however, turned to a catastrophe, and the joke made Burton homeless. Every one wanted a relic of the house which could show such a marvellous sign, and it was torn down about the fakir's car.

He does not swing his shoulders nor walk with a spring, nor man does. If the Indian were turned to stone while in the act of stepping the statue would probably stand balanced on one foot.

This gait gives the hunter greater control over his movements. He is always control, and his cracks under him it is not by reason of his weight and not by reason of the impact.

He goes silently and with great economy of power. The muscles have less strain on them and a less tire. Sometimes it is not even noticed.

He treads through woods and swamps and down timber with no noise except the rustling of the grass and leaves disturbed by his passage.

His steady balance enables him to put his hands in his pockets as he would lay his head on the table. You could not hear the thud of a footfall if you listened a week.

The gait is not elastic, nor springy, nor handsome, and it even makes the man seem bow-legged. Put the same person in leather boots on a young horse, and you say that he stampeded along, but in measures on a hunt he guides.

A Stealthy Glide, Not Graceful but Uttering.

The Indian hunter has a distinctive gait, says *Forest and Stream*. His toes, either straight before him or pointing inward, cover the centre of gravity. His hips sway slightly to the stepping side and his rear foot is not easily lifted, but rather leaped off the ground just high enough to clear the surface and settle in issue place before the weight comes on.

He seemed to resent the Coroner's action very much, and insisted on knowing what caused his wife's death. The doctor explained that it was caused by an enlargement of the heart.

"I'm a bummer," mused the man.

"I suppose that I am a bummer like, but that woman was the dullest, stingiest critter I ever saw."

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